

Sir Real's

UNDERGROUND COMIX CLASSIX

Knockabout

Comics #4

Published 1982

(1st edition)

Knockabout Comics

95p

52 pages

Printed of 7 copies

7" x 10"

ISBN:

Stories:

- 2 - That's Show Biz
- 3 - A. B. Seize It
- 10 - A Lay In The Life
- 11 - Tropic Appetites
- 13 - Report 93b/Sub-Section Z
- 16 - Griffith Observatory
- 17 - Suzie's Savage Romance
- 24 - Support Knockabout Comics
- 25 - The Carfile Family and the Temple Of Reason
- 29 - Big Boy Bug Drones On
- 31 - Connect The Dots
- 32 - Babylon Books (Ad)
- 32 - Brain Storm (Ad)
- 33 - Bop It Out
- 37 - Great Busts
- 37 - Forever People (Ad)

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 Antonio - 31
 Bryan Talbot - 32
 Chris Garratt - 37
 S. Clay Wilson - 38-39
 ? - 40
 George Szostek - 41-42
 Plum - 43
 Steve Gibson - 44-48
 Gilbert Shelton - 50
 Lazarus Lamb - 52

- 38 - The Checkered Demon
- 40 - A New Britannia
- 41 - Jerry & Sarge
- 43 - Planet Wheels
- 44 - The Whiskey-Bar Dream Show
- 49 - Titan Distributors, Ltd. (Ad)
- 50 - The Fabulous Furry Freak Brothers
- 51 - Knockabout Comics (Ad)
- 52 - The Trouble With Censorship

Comments:

n/a

No 4

'OBSCENE' ISSUE!

95p

KNOCKABOUT

Comics



COMICS BY

ROBERT
CRUMB

HUNT

EMERSON

STEVE

GIBSON

CLIFF

HARPER

MIKE

MATTHEWS

GILBERT

SHELTON

GEORGE

SZOSTEK

S. CLAY

WILSON

...AND MORE!!

ADULTS
ONLY!

That's Show Biz

JUST AN OLD
FOOL



© R. CRUMB 1981

standards. In Britain for a brief period the DPP seemed to prosecute certain publications precisely because they expressed ideas at odds with conventional mores. In 1976 the government firmly disavowed any intention of using the Obscene Publications Act to muzzle the expression of anti-establishment views.

One of the most noticeable ways in which the underground press 'attacked society and tried to change it' was by condemning the legal prohibition of marijuana, and by providing information services for drug-takers. For *OZ* or *Nasty Tales* to have deplored cannabis would have been akin to *The Economist* calling for the end of capitalism. The judicial classification of cannabis smoking as a 'depraved and corrupt' activity is hardly compatible with the 1969 report of the Government Advisory Committee on Cannabis, which concluded that 'the long term consumption of cannabis in moderate doses has no harmful effect'. Moreover there is no evidence that people are impelled to take drugs merely by reading about them. Genuine attempts to advise against drug taking will be ineffectual if they do not concede the pleasures as well as the pains. There is also the danger that a prohibition on 'highlighting favourable sensations' might impose a severe restriction on the serious novelist, although the favourable descriptions of opium-taking in *The Count of Monte Cristo* and the apparently productive use of cocaine by *Sherlock Holmes* have never been thought to justify obscenity prosecutions."

extracted from *Obscenity* by Geoffrey Robertson, published by Weidenfeld & Nicholson
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However in July 1982 Knockabout Comics were raided by the Obscene Publications Squad, who removed assorted books and comics related to drugs. The story continues. . . All proceeds from the sale of this comic will be used towards any legal proceedings that may arise from this.



IN THE BEGINNING THERE WERE TWO BITS OF THE FEMALE ANATOMY WHICH SEEMED TO CAUSE TROUBLE IN MAGAZINES! THEY LOOK LIKE THIS....



"PART A" IS AN INFLATED VERSION OF A MAN'S CHEST, BUT, THOUGH MEN CAN SHOW THEIRS IN PUBLIC, IT'S DEEMED IMPROPER FOR WOMEN TO DO THE SAME!



PART B IS THE SAME AS ALL ANIMALS HAVE, EXCEPT IN A DAMNED AWKWARD PLACE! IT'S LIKE A SPARE MOUTH COVERING A SPARE THROAT, AND IT'S A MAJOR DISASTER IF WOMEN SHOW THESE BITS....



...ALTHOUGH NO-ONE STOPS THEM GOING AROUND YAWNING ALL OVER THE PLACE...



FOR AGES THEY'D FLING YOU IN PRISON IF YOU PUBLISHED PICTURES OF THESE BITS—UNLESS THEY WERE ART. THAT'S BECAUSE ONLY RICH PEOPLE CAN AFFORD ART, AND WHAT RICH PEOPLE WANT IS ALWAYS ALRIGHT!



THE WAY PEOPLE GO ON, YOU'D THINK THESE BITS WERE RARE AND WONDERFUL. IN FACT, THEY'RE THE COMMONEST TYPE OF GENITALIA IN THE WORLD! THEY'RE EVERYWHERE! WHEN YOU'RE WAITING FOR A TRAIN THEY'RE ALL AROUND YOU... MOVING... IN THE DARK...



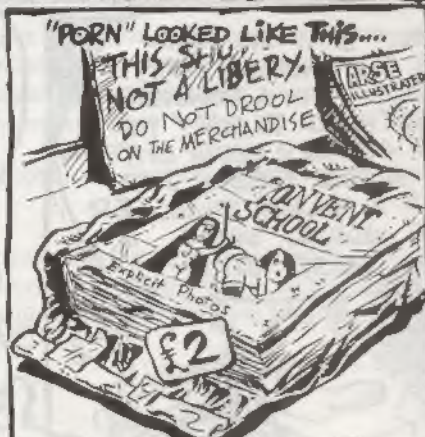
AFTER THE WAR, AS A REWARD FOR ALL THE POOR SODS WHO FOUGHT THE DAMN THING, THEY STARTED TO ALLOW PICTURES OF TITS (i.e. PART "A") TO APPEAR. BUT, SO'S NOT TO CONFUSE THE LUMPEN PROLETARIAT, PART "B" WAS OBLITERATED. WELDERS WORKED DAY AND NIGHT...



COLOUR PRINTING PUT AN END TO ALL THAT, BUT GIRLS STILL HAD TO HIDE PART "B"! THIS THEY DID WITH HATS, FANS AND OTHER PARAPHERNALIA!



UP TO THIS POINT EVERYONE KNEW MORE OR LESS WHERE THEY WERE...



...AND HAD PARTS "A" AND "B" IN IT.



in case you forgot...

"ART" LOOKED LIKE THIS...



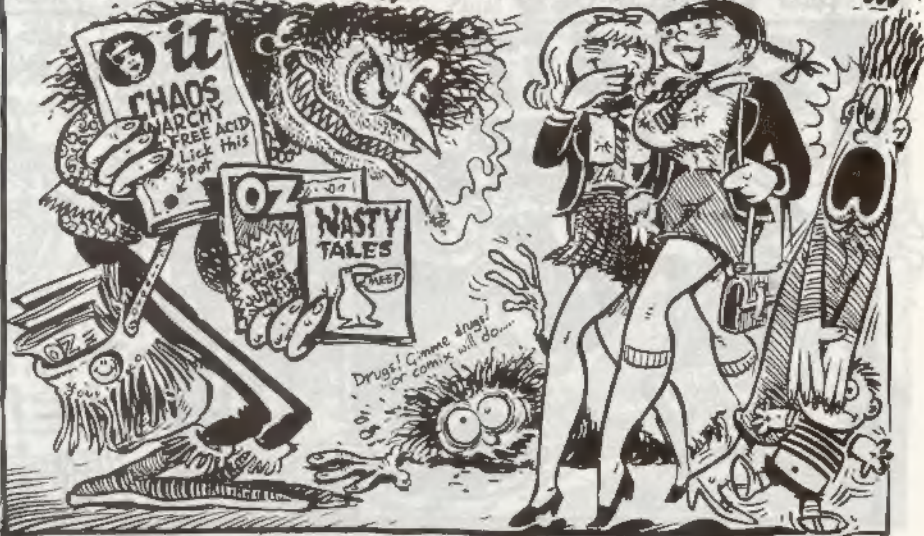
...AND ALSO HAD PARTS "A" AND "B" IN IT!



One more time!



PERMISSIVENESS! HIPPIES!! THE UNDERGROUND PRESS!!!



NATURALLY THE FORCES OF REPRESSION
HAD A FIELD DAY!

A BUNCH OF BUSYBODIES SPRANG UP WITH
A STRANGE PHILOSOPHY....



THEY SAID THEY WERE
AFRAID THAT CHILDREN
MIGHT SEE PARTS A+B
AND BE DEPRAVED AND
CORRUPTED - BUT THEY
DIDN'T MEAN CHILDREN-
THEY MEANT PEOPLE THEY
THOUGHT COULDN'T BE
TRUSTED TO MAKE UP
THEIR OWN MINDS!
ie. ALMOST EVERYONE!

THEY BROUGHT OBSCENITY CASES PIECEMEAL, BUT
JURIES RESOLUTELEY FLUNG THEM OUT!



FURIOUS BUSYBODIES
TRIED TO AVOID
JURIES! THEY PUT
PRESSURE ON THE
POLICE TO MAKE
SEIZURES

...AND ON
MAGISTRATES TO
MAKE BONFIRES!

THIS THEY DID AT RANDOM, DEPENDING
ON HOW THEY WERE FEELING!



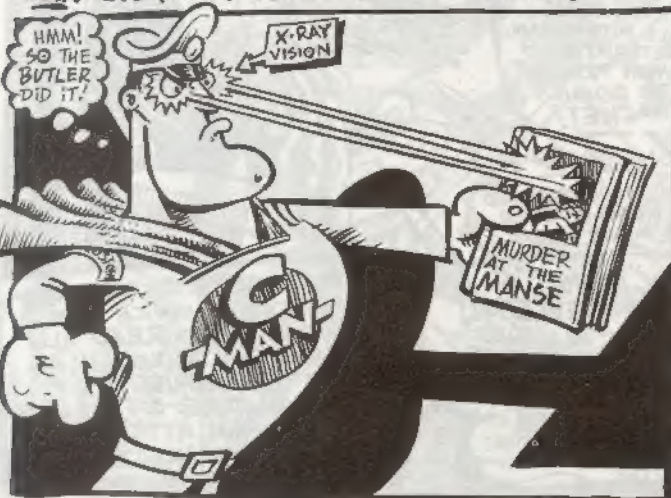
CUSTOMS OFFICERS -
-THOSE UPRIGHT GUARDIANS
OF OUR SHORES AND
MORALS -OPERATE UNDER
AN 1876 LAW PROHIBITING
THE IMPORTATION OF
SNUFF, COFFEE, TOBACCO
STICKS, AND INDECENT
ARTICLES!



TWO PAST CASES BROUGHT UNDER THIS ACT...



APPARENTLY THESE NIGGLING SUPERHEROES
CAN JUDGE A BOOK BY ITS COVER!



THE RECENT CASE
INVOLVING KNOCKABOUT
COMICS IS AN EXAMPLE
OF THE IN-DEPTH, SERIOUS,
EXHAUSTIVE RESEARCH OF
THE FORCES OF LAW'N'ORDER
IN CASES LIKE THIS...



KNOCKABOUT IMPORT AND PUBLISH COMICS!

CUSTOMS OFFICER A SEIZES COPIES OF A COMIC —
(BIZARRE SEX No9
"OMAHA THE CAT DANCER" by
Reed Waller
Kitchen Sink Comix 1981)
DOES NOT READ IT!

CUSTOMS SOLICITOR B PROSECUTES THE COMIC, WHICH HE, QUOTE, 'CANNOT UNDERSTAND.'

ARE THESE CHARACTERS HUMAN OR ANIMAL?

NEITHER, MADAM. THEY ARE CARTOON DRAWINGS, USING ANIMALS WITH HUMAN CHARACTERISTICS IS A COMMON PRACTICE IN THE COMICS RACKET!

I DO NOT UNDERSTAND

WELL, LIKE "THE WIND IN THE WILLOWS" OR... OR MICKY MOUSE...

MICKY MOUSE IS TOTALLY SEXLESS!! HE IS FOR ALL THE WORLD A MOUSE WITH A SPEAKING VOICE!!

WELL I'VE NEVER SEEN A MOUSE THAT LOOKS LIKE THAT...

DEFENDANT D RISKS HIS LIBERTY IF HE DOESN'T SHUT UP!

MAGISTRATE C CONDEMNS THE COMIC, WHICH SHE REFUSES TO READ ALL THE WAY THROUGH, AS SHE IS CONFUSED BY THE MIXTURE OF FELINE AND HUMAN ATTRIBUTES IN THE CHARACTERS!

SEIZE IT!

I MIGHT BE CORRUPTED!

YES FOLKS,
MICKY
MOUSE IS
SEXLESS!
IT'S OFFICIAL!

AT THIS POINT
I WOULD HAVE BROUGHT
ON THE OL' RODENT
TO PERFORM A FEW
LEWD AND DISGUSTIN'
ANTICS FOR YOU,
BUT THE AIR PIRATES
ALREADY WENT THROUGH
ALL THAT, AND THATS
ANOTHER STORY.....

BUT I DIGRESS!
THE LAW AS IT
STANDS PERMITS
PHOTO-MAGS
TO SHOW GOOD
OLD PARTS
'A' AND 'B'....

Part 'A'

Part 'B'

...BUT THERE IS STILL
A PART OF THE HUMAN
ANATOMY THAT CAN
NEVER BE SHOWN!! THIS
IS PART 'C', THE ERECT
MALE ORGAN!

BUT OF COURSE, WE
AREN'T A PHOTO-MAG,
WERE A COMIC, AND
ALL THIS IS ONLY
DRAWINGS ON PAPER-
LIKE WOT LEONARDO
DONE!!

SO I'M GOING
TO SHOW YOU
WHAT PART 'C'
LOOKS LIKE....

HERE
IT IS!

CENSORED

YIKES!!

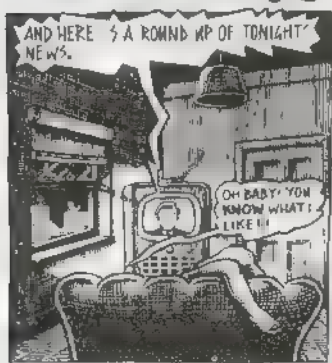
KNOCKABOUT
COMICS
Editorial
Board

FOR GOD'S SAKE
D'YOU WANT TO
PUT US OUT OF
BUSINESS
ALTOGETHER?!

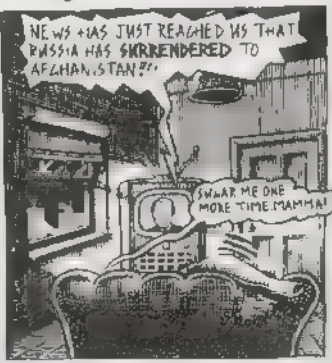


A L A Y I N T H E L I F E

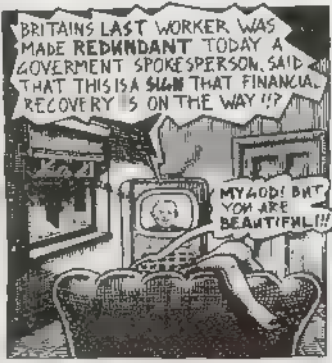
of an
irregular guy
by G R E M U R P H Y



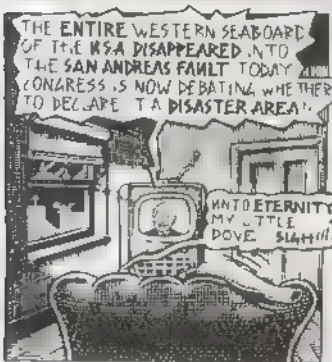
AND HERE'S A ROUND UP OF TONIGHT'S NEWS.



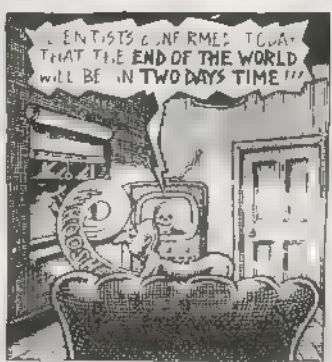
NEWS HAS JUST REACHED US THAT RUSSIA HAS SURRENDERED TO AFGHANISTAN!!



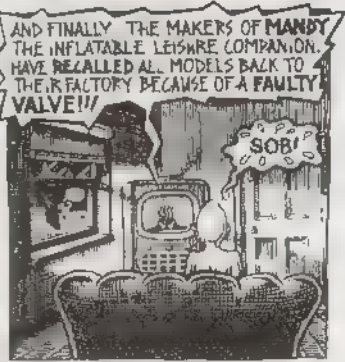
BRITAIN'S LAST WORKER WAS MADE REDUNDANT TODAY. A GOVERNMENT SPOKESPERSON SAID THAT THIS IS A SIGN THAT FINANCIAL RECOVERY IS ON THE WAY!!



THE ENTIRE WESTERN SEABOARD OF THE USA DISAPPEARED INTO THE SAN ANDREAS FAULT TODAY. CONGRESS IS NOW DEBATING WHETHER TO DECLARE A DISASTER AREA!!



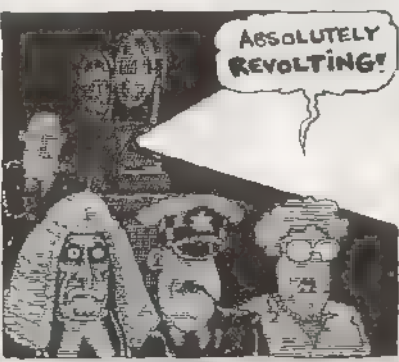
SCIENTISTS CONFIRMED TODAY THAT THE END OF THE WORLD WILL BE IN TWO DAYS TIME!!



AND FINALLY THE MAKERS OF MANDY THE INFLATABLE LEISURE COMPANION HAVE RECALLED ALL MODELS BACK TO THE FACTORY BECAUSE OF A FAULTY VALVE!!



GOOD GOD!

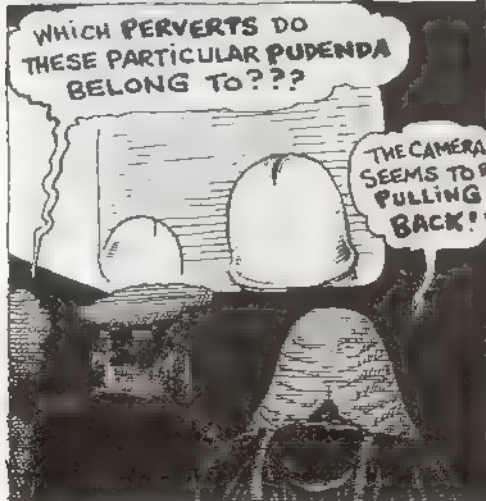


ABSOLUTELY REVOLTING!



IT'S TWO MEN'S GENITALS IN SICKENING CLOSE-UP!!

GAG!



THE CAMERA SEEMS TO BE PULLING BACK!



GOOD GRIEF! - IT'S NOT WHAT WE THOUGHT AT ALL!!

IT'S NORMAN TEBBIT'S HEAD!!

AND THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH!

BUT IS IT OBSCENE?

TROPIC APPETITES

OOH! IT SAYS HERE "QUIZ SHOW HOST NIGEL SLY WAS ANSWERING SOME QUESTIONS HIMSELF LAST NIGHT THE FAMILY'S FAVOURITE QUIZMASTER WAS HELPING POLICE WITH THEIR ENQUIRIES AFTER THEY DISCOVERED A QUANTITY OF COCAINE AND LATEX GOODS AT HIS £60,000 SURREY BUNGALOW

"PARISH PRIEST IN POULTRY PUNCH-UP" RAN AMOK AT YOUNG WIV'S MEETING FOWL INNUEENDO REVEREND EUSTACE CAKEBREAD CIRCULATED AFTER THE RAFFLE - DRAW ASKING YOUNG LADIES OF THE PARISH WHETHER THEY WOULD LIKE A GANDER OR A GOOSE "PUB LANDLORD HITS OUT AT DRUG PUSHERS."

GUZZA! GUZZA!
SWURGL! CH-W!
CHOMP CHOMP!

HIS DROPPHORST 38 SPAT HOT LEAD AS HE BURST INTO THE CONSERVATORY THREE GOOKS STAGGERED BACKWARD TRYING TO CONTAIN THEIR WRITHING GUTS "DAMN" CRITTED MULLIGAN AS THE OVERHEATED WEAPON JAMMED. HE TURNED ON A KARATE-TRAINED LACKEY, TAKING AWAY HIS TEETH WITH THE PISTOL-BUTT.

"OBSCENE PUBLICATIONS SQUAD POUNCED" AT WAREHOUSE STORING SO CALLED "ADULT COMICS ... EXPLICIT TALES OF SEX, DRUG-ABUSE AND VIOLENCE "THE UGLY PRODUCTS OF SICK MINDS, FOISTED ON THE YOUNG BY IRRESPONSIBLE DEGENERATES," SAID ART CRITIC SERGEANT NORMAN BEASLEY "UNDERTAKER ACCUSED" AS "L.N. SMILARS ON FUNERALURNS

MULLIGAN SMASHED INTO THE BOMB-SLO, SAVOURING THE CRUNCH OF BONE AND GRISTLE UNDER HIS KNUCKLES, AS THE LAST COWERING WOP HIT THE DECK

BACK AT THE PENTHOUSE OFF SLOANE SQUARE DOLORES WAS WAITING. AS HE ENTERED SHE PRESSED HER LITHE BODY TO HIM, ALLOWING THE SILK ROBE TO SLIDE FROM HER FIRM BREASTS. "TAKE ME" SHE BREATHED, HER WARM, MOIST LIPS ROUTING INVITINGLY

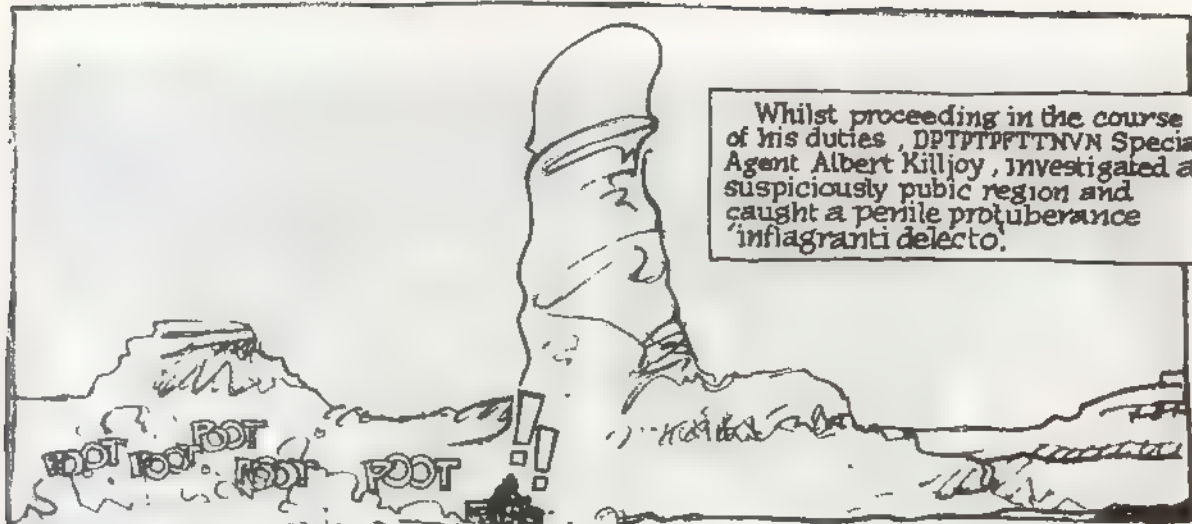
"IT'S ENOUGH TO MAKE YOU SICK! THANK HEAVEN I'VE GOT MY BIG TIGER-WUFFLES TO PROTECT-UMS

YER, DARLIN' GIVE US A BIT EH?

SLUG MULLIGAN YOU OLD SMOOTHIE

HANG ABOUT, CHARLIE. ARE YOU SURE WE'RE ALONE?

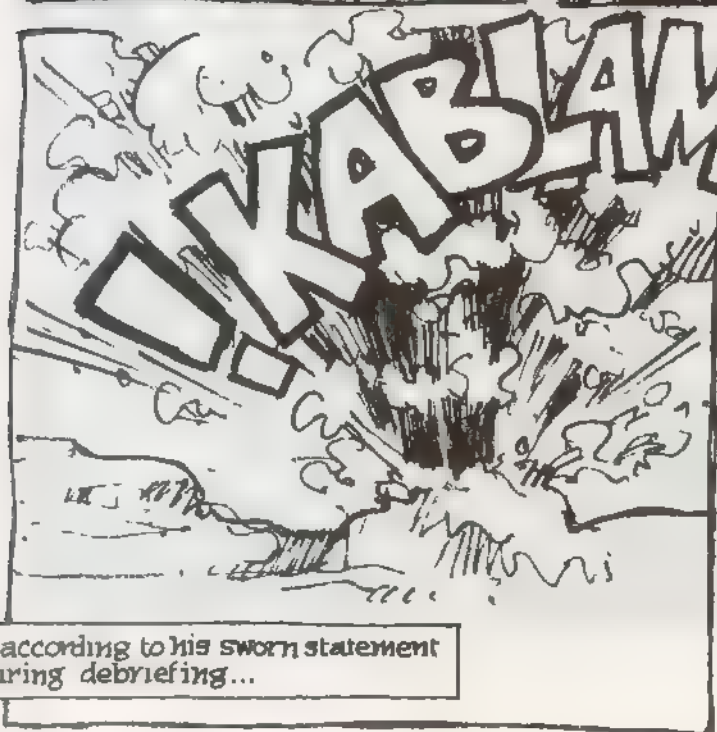




Whilst proceeding in the course of his duties, DPTPTPFTTNVN Special Agent Albert Killjoy, investigated a suspiciously public region and caught a penile protuberance *in flagranti delicto*.



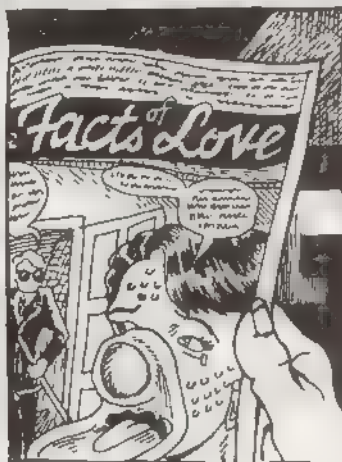
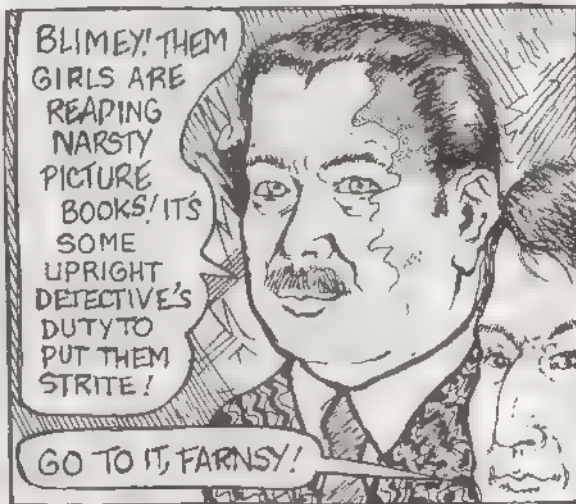
Agent Killjoy took appropriate action, and then...



...according to his sworn statement during debriefing...



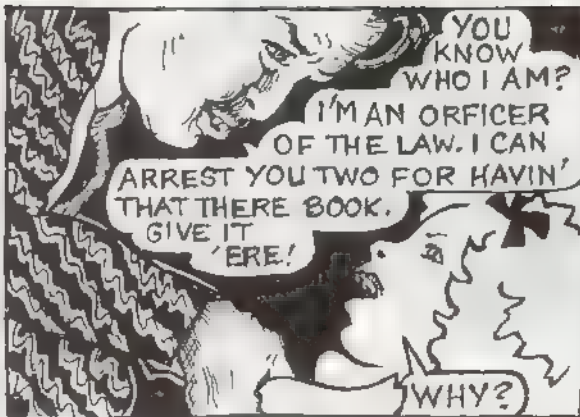
... "Woke up to find that he'd blown his own nuts off."



AHEM. YOU TWO. BREAK IT UP.
THAT'S CONTERBAND STOOF.

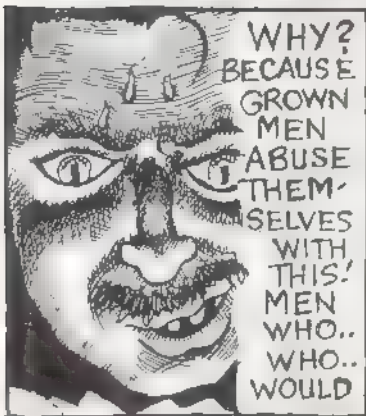


YOU KNOW WHO I AM?
I'M AN ORFICER
OF THE LAW. I CAN
ARREST YOU TWO FOR HAVIN'
THAT THERE BOOK.
GIVE IT 'ERE!



WHY?

WHY?
BECAUSE
GROWN
MEN
ABUSE
THEM-
SELVES
WITH
THIS!
MEN
WHO..
WHO..
WOULD

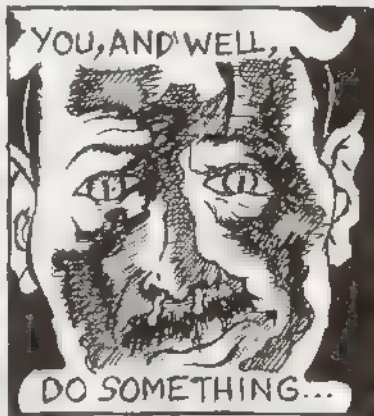


LIKE TO TOUCH LITTLE
GULP GIRLS LIKE.....



YOU, AND WELL,

DO SOMETHING...



LIKE BUYING US AN ICE LOLLY AND
GIVING US OUR COMIC BACK?

KAF LUMP

NICE?



HE'S GOT OUR
COMIC ALLSLIMEY!

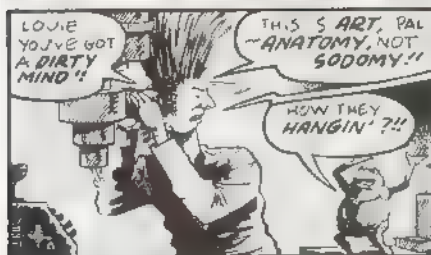
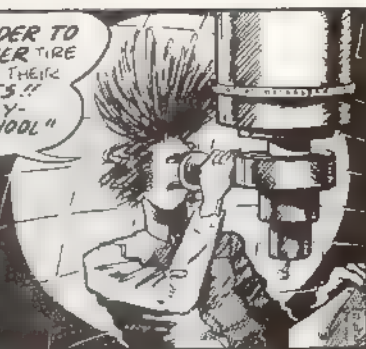
Griffith Observatory



HEH, HEH
SNIFF

...PEOPLE ARE A WONDER TO
BEHOLD, LOUIE!! NEVER TIRE
OF OBSERVING THEM IN THEIR
UNGUARDED MOMENTS!!
WHAT'S THIS? THE SKY-
LIGHT OF AN ART SCHOOL!!

OH YEH?? WY?
CLOTHES OFF?!



LOUIE
YOU'VE GOT
A DIRTY
MIND!!

THIS S ART, PAL
~ANATOMY, NOT
SODOMY!!

HOW THEY
HANGIN'??!

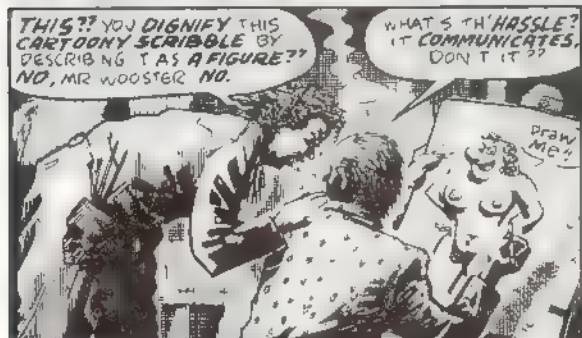
SHODDUP!!

HERE COULD VERY WELL BE ANOTHER
MAXFIELD PARRISH OR ANDREW WYETH,
RIPENING HIS TALENT IN THAT STUDD!



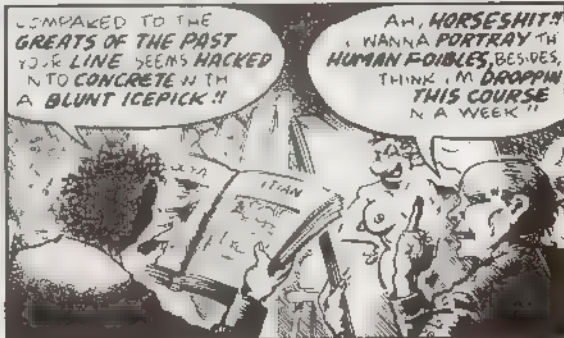
MR WOOSTER
WHAT S THAT
YOU'RE DOING??

IN THE
FIGURE -
PROFESSOR!



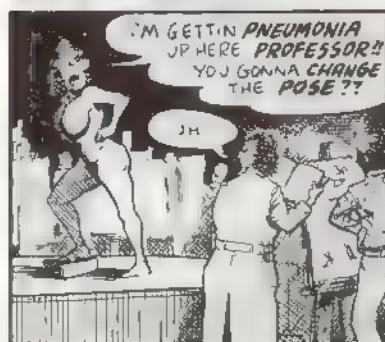
THIS?? YOU DIGNIFY THIS
CARTOONY SCRIBBLE BY
DESCRIBING IT AS A FIGURE??
NO, MR WOOSTER NO.

WHAT'S TH' HASSLE?
IT COMMUNICATES,
DON'T IT??



COMPARED TO THE
GREATS OF THE PAST
YOUR LINE SEEMS HACKED
N TO CONCRETE N TH
A BLUNT ICEPICK!!

AH, HORSESHIT!!
I WANNA PORTRAY TH
HUMAN FOIBLES, BESIDES,
THINK I'M DRAPPIN
THIS COURSE
N A WEEK!!



I'M GETTIN PNEUMONIA
UP HERE PROFESSOR!!
YOU GONNA CHANGE
THE POSE??

JH



I WANT YOU TO
SPREAD 'EM!!

YOU WANT
WHAT?!

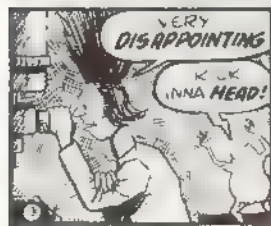


SPREAD 'EM,
BABY!!

JUST WHO DO
YOU THINK
I AM?? SPREAD
'EM YOURSELF!!

SNIKKER

I JUST
REALIZED
SOMETHING,
LOUIE!!



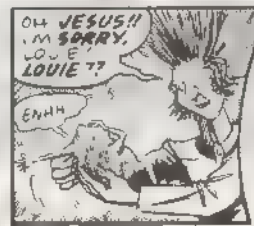
VERY
DISAPPOINTING

K K K
INNA HEAD!



OW! I SAD
SHUT UP!!

PUK



OH JESUS!!
I'M SORRY,
LOUIE??

ENHH



WITH ITS
VICTORY OVER
TRADITION COMPLETE
THE "AVANT-
GARDE" HAS
CEASED TO
EXIST!!

YEH??

THE
END

Suzie's Savage Romance



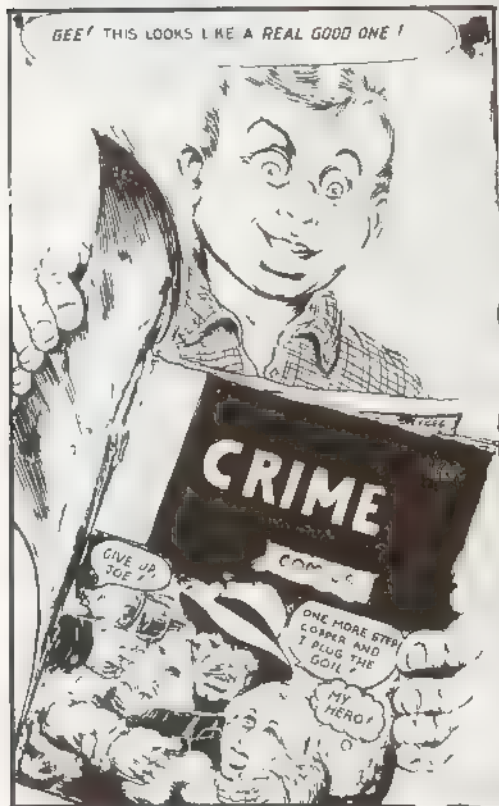
1953...

I'LL HAVE THIS ONE,
MR. COZNOFSKI!

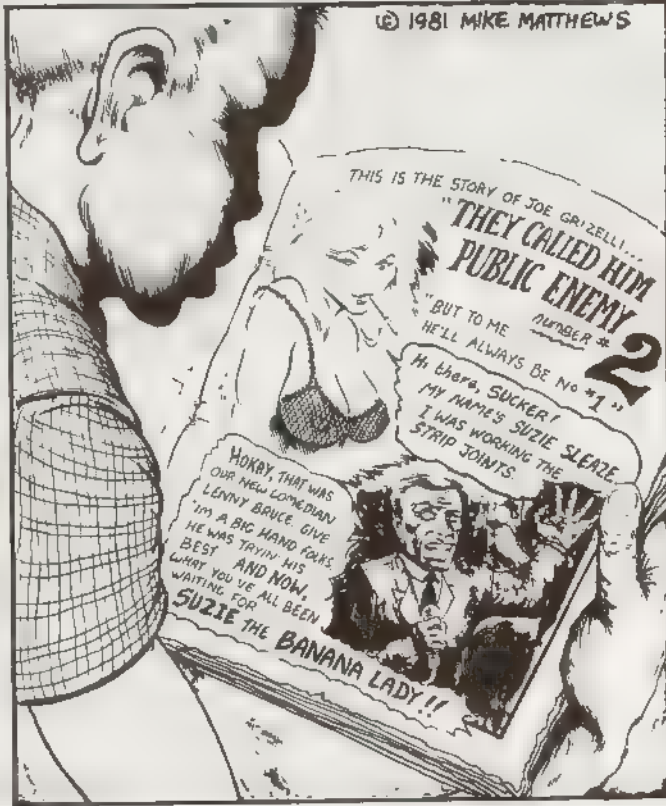
OK KID THAT'LL
BE TEN CENTS



GEE! THIS LOOKS LIKE A REAL GOOD ONE!



© 1981 MIKE MATTHEWS



I WAS A SHANTOOZE 'N' DANCER AT 'THE INFESTED BELLY' SALOON. PRETTY MUCH DOWN ON MY LUCK.



I'M SUZIE THE BANANA LADY
WATCH ME PEEL AWAY
MCH SKINS..

SOME HAD FAVOURABLY COMPARED MY VOICE TO A MIXTURE OF 'BETTY BOOP' AND MARILYN MONROE.



THE SCHMUCK CUSTOMERS WATCHED AND LISTENED ENRaptured



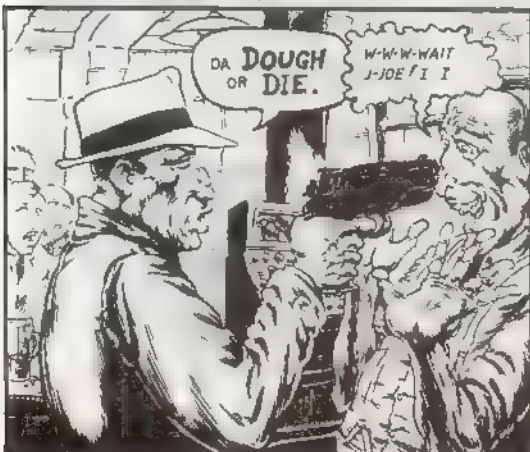
THEN IN WALKED JOE



'MANIA' JOE GRIZZELLI!
I WAS IMMEDIATELY MESMERIZED



JOE WAS A WELL KNOWN HOOD. THAT NIGHT HE HAD DECIDED TO CLEAN OUT THE JOINT WHERE I WORKED. NOW KIND'S FATE!



BUT JOE COULDN'T WAIT



JOE WAS NOTORIOUS FOR NOT LEAVING ANY WITNESSES. HE HAULED OUT A GIGANTIC CHOPPER!



As he finished off the clientele, I strolled over and introduced myself.

Hi there, MANIAC JOE

NEED ANY ... COMPANY TONIGHT?

O.K. TAG ALONG

BADADADADA-
BDADADADA-
DADADA!

So I became JOE'S moll!

WOW!

THE COPS DIDN'T HAVE A CLUE

YEAH LOOKS LIKE ONE OF JOE'S JOBS
YEAH THE ONLY DETAILED DESCRIPTION WE'VE
GOT OF HIM IS THAT HE'S BUILT LIKE A BRICK
SHITHOUSE, GOT A FACE LIKE A MAP OF A
RAILROAD YARD, AND er HE HAS er
uhm A TATTOO. er

A TATTOO WHERE SAYING WHAT?!

"HELLO
ELEPHANT
BOY!"

WE STAYED IN AN ENDLESS CHAIN OF CHEAP HOTELS SOMEHOW KEEP NO ONE STEP
AHEAD OF THE LAW AN THOSE WERE WILD, MEADY DAYS
AND LONG, HOT NIGHTS

I GAVE UP WORKING OF COURSE AND JOE
TREATED ME LIKE A QUEEN..

WHERE YOU
BEEN, JOEY
HONEY?

GOTCHA
SOME
PRESENTS.



I CAN'T KNOCK JOE FOR NOT BEING A GOOD PROVIDER .
WHENEVER I NEEDED ANYTH NG TO SATISFY MY EXPENSIVE WHIMS AND FANCIES, WHY, HE'D JUST GO RIGHT OUT AND GET IT FOR ME



SOMETIMES I'D ACCOMPANY JOE ON HIS JOBS BUT THERE WASN'T REALLY ALL THAT MUCH FOR ME TO DO



BUT ALL TOO SOON THINGS BEGAN TO TURN SOUR AND GO ROTTEN THE GLAMOUR WAS FADING PEELING



SOMETIMES HE'D GET PISSED OUT OF HIS SKULL AND BEAT THE SHIT OUTTA ME THE AWFUL BASTARD



BUT HE'D SOON GET TRED AND I'D LAUGH RIGHT IN HIS STUPID JG.Y MUSH



I'D GET MY OWN BACK THE ONLY WAY I COULD.
I'D STICK TWO GRAPES UP HIS NOSE AND
A SAUSAGE DOWN HIS PANTS



THEN I'D WAIT TILL HE WOKE UP



JOE HAD ONLY ONE GREAT,
OVERWHELMING FEAR.



THE FEAR OF LOSING HIS MANHOOD IN A GUNFIGHT, BAR-ROOM BRAWL, WHATEVER IT WORKED EVERY TIME THEN I'D RUSH IN



BUT THINGS WERE BREAKING UP BETWEEN US
ONE DAY I FOLLOWED HIM TO THE PARK WHERE
I SAW THE AWFUL TRUTH



SO I MADE A
PHONE CALL

NOW LISTEN AND
LISTEN GOOD



SUZIE I GOT A
SURPRISE FOR YA
heh heh

JOE! GIVE
YOURSELF
UP!

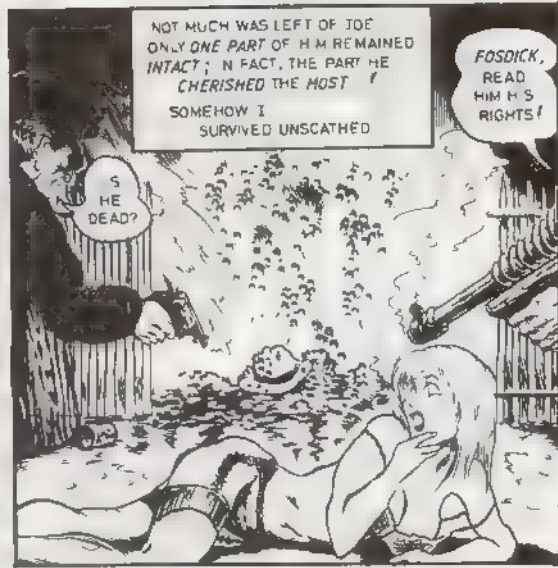




JOE SHOWED HIS CHVALRY .



THEY OPENED UP WITH EVERYTH NG THEY HAD .
I'M TELL N YA T WAS MESSY .



JOE S REMNANTS WERE HAULED OFF
TO THE POL CE MORGUE



I SPENT A SHORT TIME IN THE HOLES WHERE THEY WONDERED WHAT TO DO WITH ME.

LUCKILY, THE MEDIA MOB, SMELLIN' A GOOD STORY, HELPED GET ME OUT FREE!



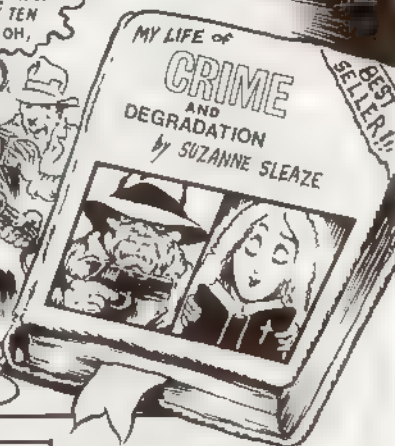
I BECAME A CELEBRITY! I SOLD MY STORY TO NEWSPAPERS, MAGAZINES, TELEVISION, MOVIES AND I WROTE A BEST-SELLING BOOK...



OH YES! IT WAS HORRIBLE! THAT FUCKIN' BASTARD USED TO KICK TEN KINDS OF SHITE OUTTA ME... OH, AH! PARDON MY FRENCH!

SMILE PLEASE MISS SLEAZE!

CRY PLEASE MISS SLEAZE!



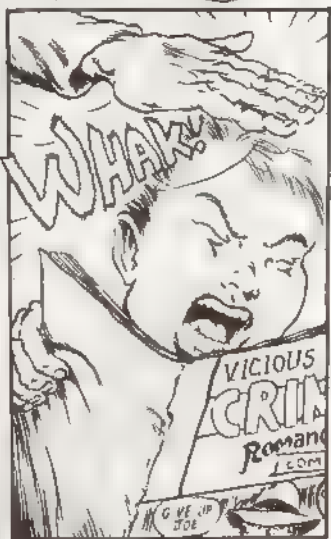
THAT WAS IT! I WAS MADE FOR LIFE! THE CREEP HAD FINALLY PAID OFF IN SPADES!



WELL GOOD NIGHT AND GOOD LUCK!

I BANKED MY DOUGH AND LIVED IN THE LAP OF LUXURY, FETED, FLATTERED AND FAWNED OVER BY THE FASCINATED "INTELLIGENTSIA", WHO THRILLED TO MY "APPALLING" LOW-LIFE STORIES. HA HA HAA! SUCKERS!

THE END



GIVE UP JOE



BOBBY! HOW MANY TIMES HAVE I TOLD YOU NOT TO WASTE YOUR MONEY ON THOSE TRASHY COMIC BOOKS?!

YOU!



I DON'T WANT ANY SON OF MINE GROWING UP INTO A JUVENILE DELINQUENT!

SMASH!



I'VE READ WHAT THE GOOD DOCTOR WERTHELESS SAYS AND THOSE FILTHY THINGS SEDUCT AND PORNOGRAPHATE YOUR INNOCENT YOUNG MIND!



COME ALONG HOME NOW, BOBBY! I'VE GOT YOU SOME NICE B.G. BANANAS!

GEE! THANKS MOM!

THE END

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LEV-K-82

THE CARLILE FAMILY AND THE TEMPLE OF REASON

CLIFF
HARPER
© 1982

IN FEBRUARY 1820 POLICE ACTING ON A TIP-OFF FROM THE 'SOCIETY FOR THE SUPPRESSION OF VICE, BLASPHEMY AND PROFANENESS'—



THE BOOKSHOPS STOCK WAS SEIZED AS PAYMENT FOR COURT FINES OF £1,500 AGAINST THE SHOP'S OWNER—



CARLILE HAD JUST BEEN GIVEN A JAIL SENTENCE OF 3 YEARS IN DORCHESTER PRISON —



RAIDED A BOOKSHOP IN LONDON'S FLEET STREET—SEIZING THE ENTIRE STOCK OF BOOKS AND PAMPHLETS....



RICHARD CARLILE—A TWENTY-EIGHT YEAR OLD RADICAL PUBLISHER AND BOOKSELLER....



CARLILE HAD BEEN FOUND GUILTY OF BLASPHEMY—FOR PUBLISHING THOMAS PAINE'S 'THE AGE OF REASON'....



DURING THE 4 DAY TRIAL CARLILE READ ALOUD THE ENTIRE BOOK—THUS IT BECAME PART OF THE TRIAL RECORD—



WHICH HE LATER PUBLISHED! THE JUDGE OVERULED CARLILES PLAN TO READ OUT THE BIBLE FROM COVER TO COVER.



AND TO CALL THE ARCHBISHOP OF CANTERBURY AND THE CHIEF RABBI IN HIS DEFENCE — TO PROVE TO THE JURY—



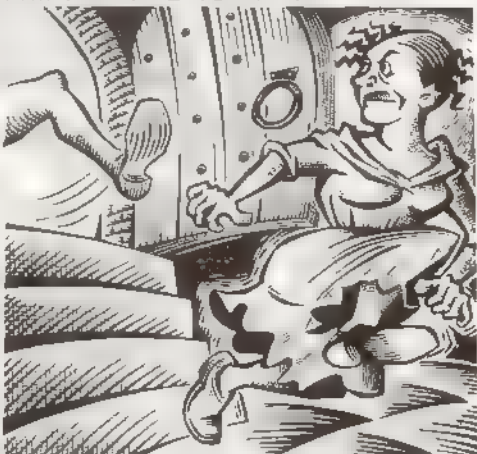
THAT NO DEFINITE RELIGION—AND SO NO POSSIBLE CRIME OF BLASPHEMY— EXISTED....BUT CARLILE WENT TO JAIL



JANE—CARLILES WIFE—RE-OPENED THE SHOP—'THE TEMPLE OF REASON'— AND PUBLISHED THE FULL TRIAL REPORT—



BECAUSE IT CONTAINED THE COMPLETE 'AGE OF REASON' SENT JANE TO PRISON FOR 2 YEARS!



WHEN CARLILES SISTER, MARY-ANNE, TOOK OVER THE SHOP SHE TOO WAS ARRESTED AND JAILED IN COLCHESTER.



JANE, GAVE BIRTH IN COLCHESTER JAIL AND SO THERE WERE NOW FOUR OF THE CARLILES IMPRISONED —



MONEY AND VOLUNTEERS POURED IN FROM ALL OVER ENGLAND — AS POLICE CLOSED THE SHOP ANOTHER OPENED



NEXT CARLILES ASSISTANT DAVISON JOINED THE FAMILY WITH A 2 YEAR SENTENCE —



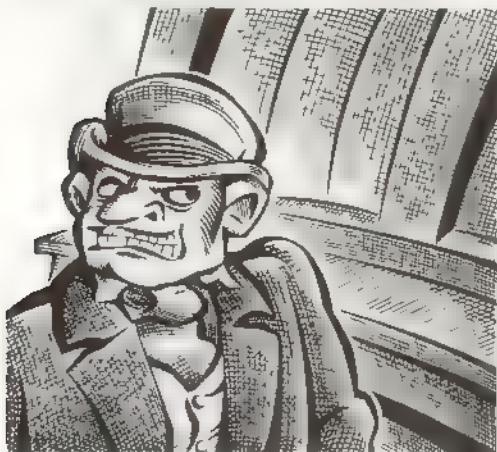
DETERMINED TO CONTINUE THE FIGHT FOR FREE THOUGHT THEY ISSUED AN APPEAL FOR HELP —



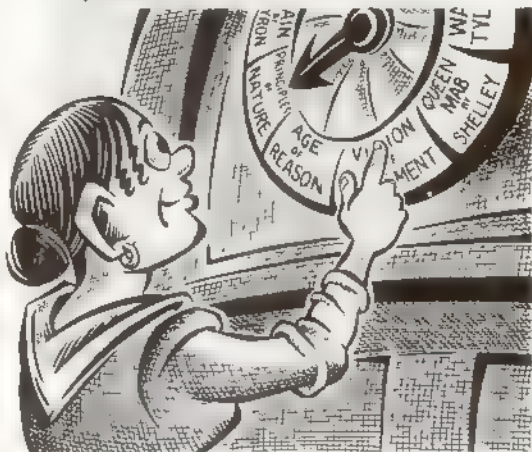
SOMEWHERE ELSE — WHEN A 'SHOPMAN' WAS ARRESTED ANOTHER STEPPED FORWARD TO TAKE THEIR PLACE !



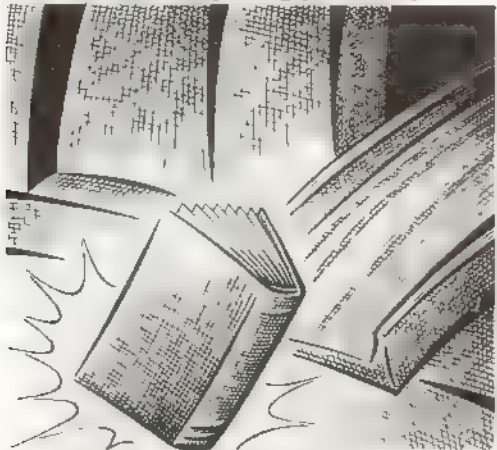
TO PREVENT POLICE INFORMERS
IDENTIFYING THE BOOKSELLER A
PARTITION DIVIDED THE SHOP—



ON THIS A DIAL COULD BE TURNED
TO POINT OUT THE BOOK TITLE
REQUIRED....



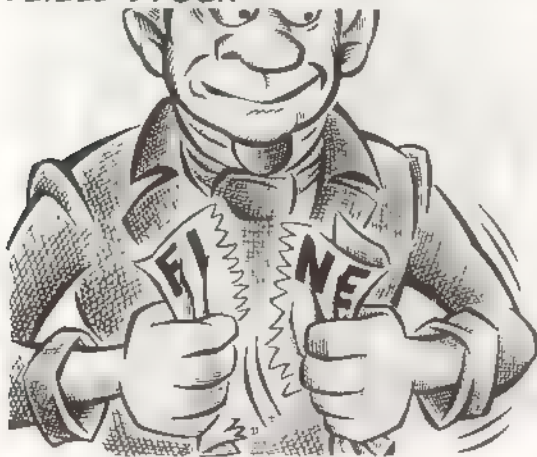
AND THE CUSTOMERS BOOK
THEN DROPPED DOWN A CHUTE
ONTO THE SHOP COUNTER!



IN 1825 CARLILE WAS RELEASED
AFTER HE AND HIS SUPPORTERS
SERVED A TOTAL 200 YEARS IN JAIL.



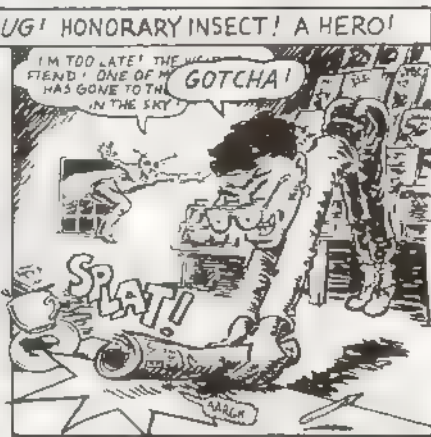
HIS REFUSAL TO PAY ANY OF HIS
FINES COST HIM £13,000 IN
SEIZED STOCK —

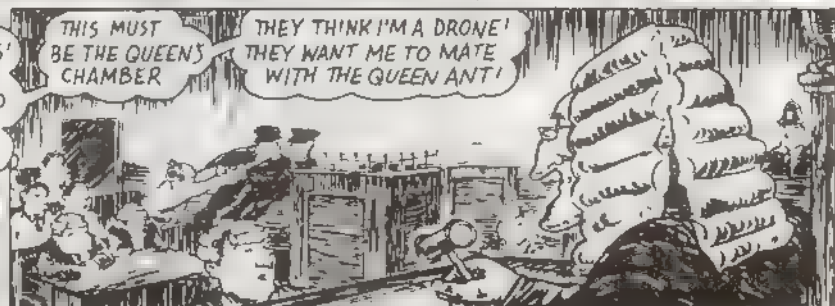
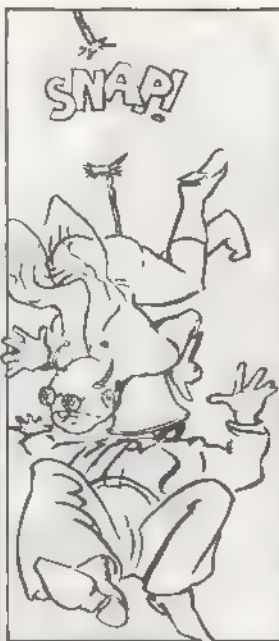


BUT HIS STRUGGLE WON THE GREATEST
VICTORY FOR FREE SPEECH ENGLAND
HAS YET SEEN....



BIG BOY BUG DRONES ON





FOR ALL YOU HOT-BLOODED, YOUNG
WOMEN OUT THERE, HERE'S YOUR
BIG CHANCE TO MAKE YOUR DREAM
MAN APPEAR BEFORE YOUR VERY
EYES !!!

ALL YOU NEED DO IS... GRAB
A SHARP PENCIL AND JOIN UP
THE DOTS SHOWN ON THIS
PAGE IN NUMERICAL ORDER.

DON'T FORGET THAT COLD SHOWER NOW!! Antonio 82 ©





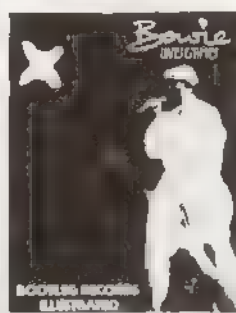
refreshes the parts other publishers cannot reach

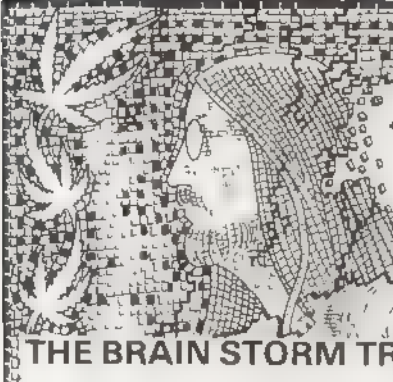


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Typical Victim of
Sensory Overload,
I must...

"BOP WE
MUST!"

IS THIS
FOR PRINT?

IS IT
FOR THE
PEOPLE??

IT'S EITHER
THAT OR
MY
HAIR OUT!

I CAN'T KEEP IT "LINEAR"
ANYMORE, I'M SORRY... GOD
KNOWS I TRIED...
—R. CRUMB '80

THIS COMIC STRIP IS MEANT FOR
DISCERNING READER WITH REF

SOPHISTICATED
TASTES ONLY!

...OR MAYBE
BOTH!

...AN I'M
NOT EVEN
ON
DRUGS!

HE IS
DEFINITELY
NOT THE
HOOKY
KOOKY
MAN!

MY HEART
BLEEDS
FOR 'UM

ALL
GONE

A PITY
A PITY,
SUCH A
BRILLIANT
MIND
SNEFF

HAIR TODAY,
GONE
TOMORROW

"PROLES"

GO WITH IT!!

AW
PHOOEY!

WHAT DO I
WANT? WHAT DOES
ANYBODY WANT,
REALLY??

YER ONLY
YODMIN AFTER ALL!

HE'S NOT GONNA
GET ANYWHERE
WITH HER!!

...COMFORTABLE SHOES
AND A WARM PUSSY,
RIGHT???

RIGHT???

DON'T BE
CHILDISH..

IT ALL DEPENDS ON WHO YA ASK, CHUMP!

OY

IT'S A
SHOT IN THE
DARK, MY
FRIEND

SHE'S
RIGHT!

I NO
KNOW
WHO I BE...

SPLAT

TO YOU, MY FRIEND, I
WOULD SAY THIS: IF YOU WOULD
GET YOURSELF TOGETHER --

NO SHIT,
SHERLOCK!

HOLY
CHRIST
ON A
CRUTCH!

LIMP
DISH RAG
BOY

IS THIS STUPID? I CAN'T TELL...

THAT IS CORRECT, MY NAME IS "NO-SHIT
SHERLOCK" AND I AM POINTING
THIS FINGER OF ADULT RESPON-
SIBILITY STRAIGHT AT YOU!
THE BUCK MUST STOP
AT THIS LINE...

IYIYI!

LEMME
OUTA
HERE!

... A SHOUT FOR OUR GAL ANNE HERBERT!

CAN'T
USE
IT...

I GOTTA BE ME
STREET

I'M JUST
A
VAGABOND
LOVER...

BAR

INN

IS THIS TOO MURKY? HYSTERICAL??

BUT SUDDENLY...

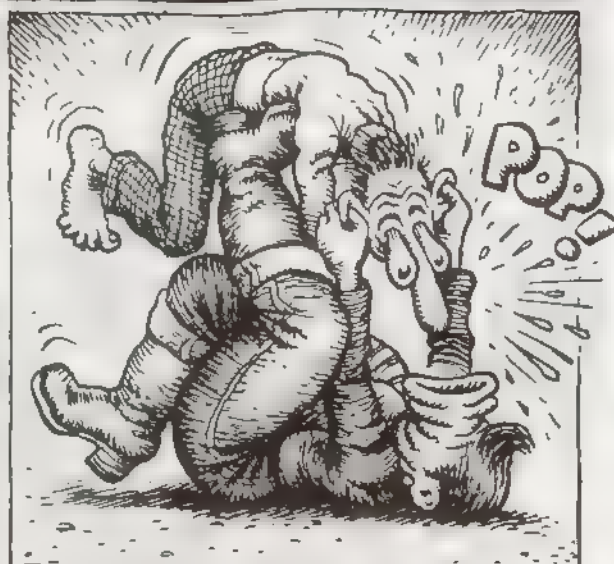
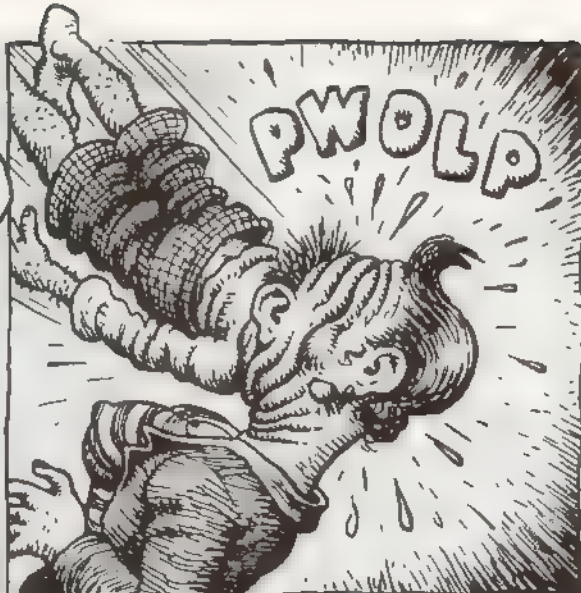
OMIGOD!
WHAT IS THIS
FUGGING
NAMELESS
TERROR?

IS IT
TH'
BIG CITY
BLOOZZ??

KRIPES!

SHIT!

VAGABOND LOVER
INDEED! SUCH SLUSH!



ALWAYS LEAVE 'EM FEELING UNEASY! END

GREAT BUSTS 26

ALL IT NEEDS NOW IS THE FLOYD



THE SCIENCE FICTION,
COMIC AND GAMES SHOP

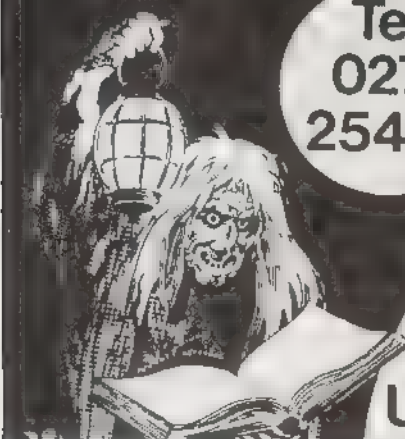
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THE CHECKERED DEMONS
PET MUTANT INSECT SUCKS
THE DRESS FROM THE HEART
OF A DISINTERRED CORPSE.

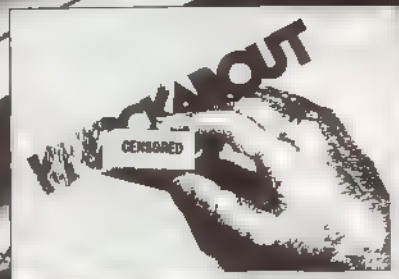
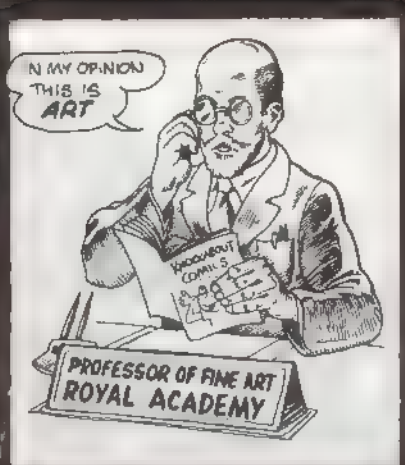
CLAY WILSON

JULY 1981



psst!

"A NEW BRITANNIA"



IN SOLIDARITY FROM PSSST! MAGAZINE



Jerry the mouse

HORROR DEN

GOLL-EE!! WHAT A MOVIN' CINEMATIC EXPERIENCE THAT WAS, HUM SARGE?

HECK! IT WAS BETTER THAN ALIEN, STAR WARS, AN' ALL THE OTHERS PUT TOGETHER!!

GEE! WHEN IT KICKED NEW YORK TO DEATH... FUNNY!!

YAP!

WOF!

ATTACK OF THE GIANT COCK

from MARS

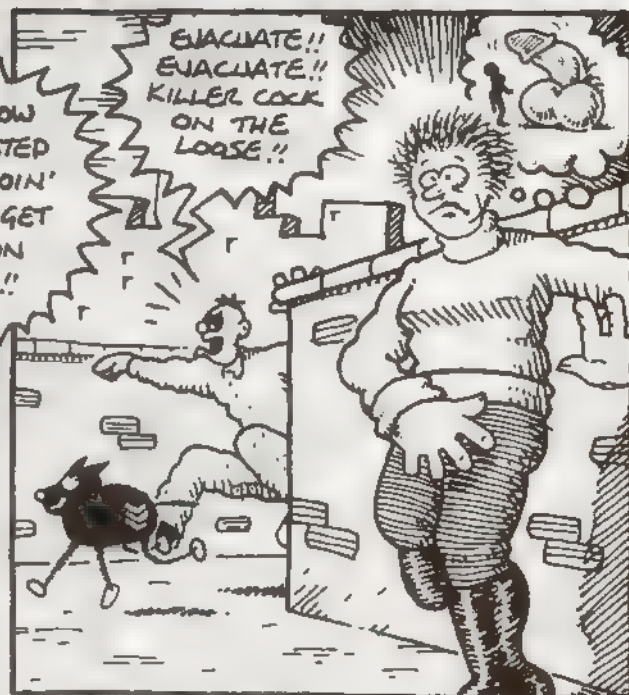
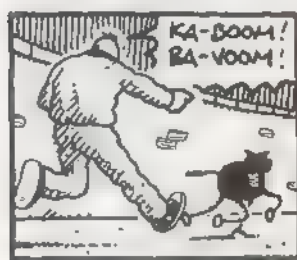
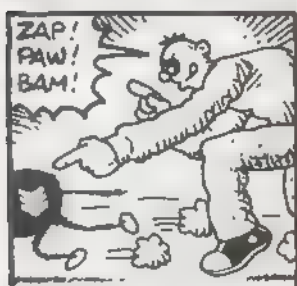
AT LAST THE UNCENSORED VERSION!!

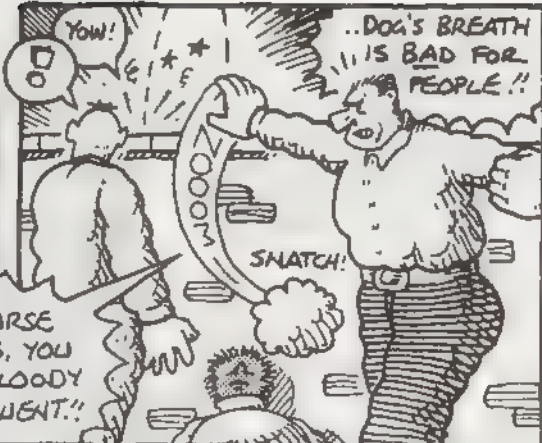
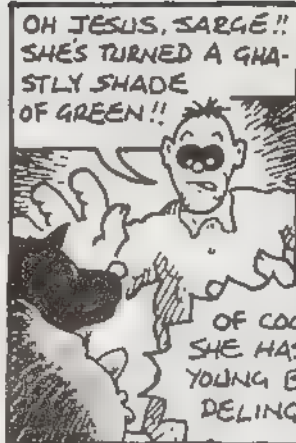
IN THESE DAYS OF POLITICAL-NUCLEAR-MEGAKILL PARANOIA AIN'T IT JUST FINE TO, EVERY NOW AND AGAIN, ESCAPE IT ALL IN THE FLICKS WITH A GOOD MUSICAL, A WESTERN A THRILLER, OR EVEN.

MAYBE WE COULD PROLONG THE EXPERIENCE INTO THE DULL REAL WORLD!

WANNA PLAY A GAME BOY? SURE YOU DO!

YOU'RE THE COCK, I'M EARTH'S ARMED FORCES!



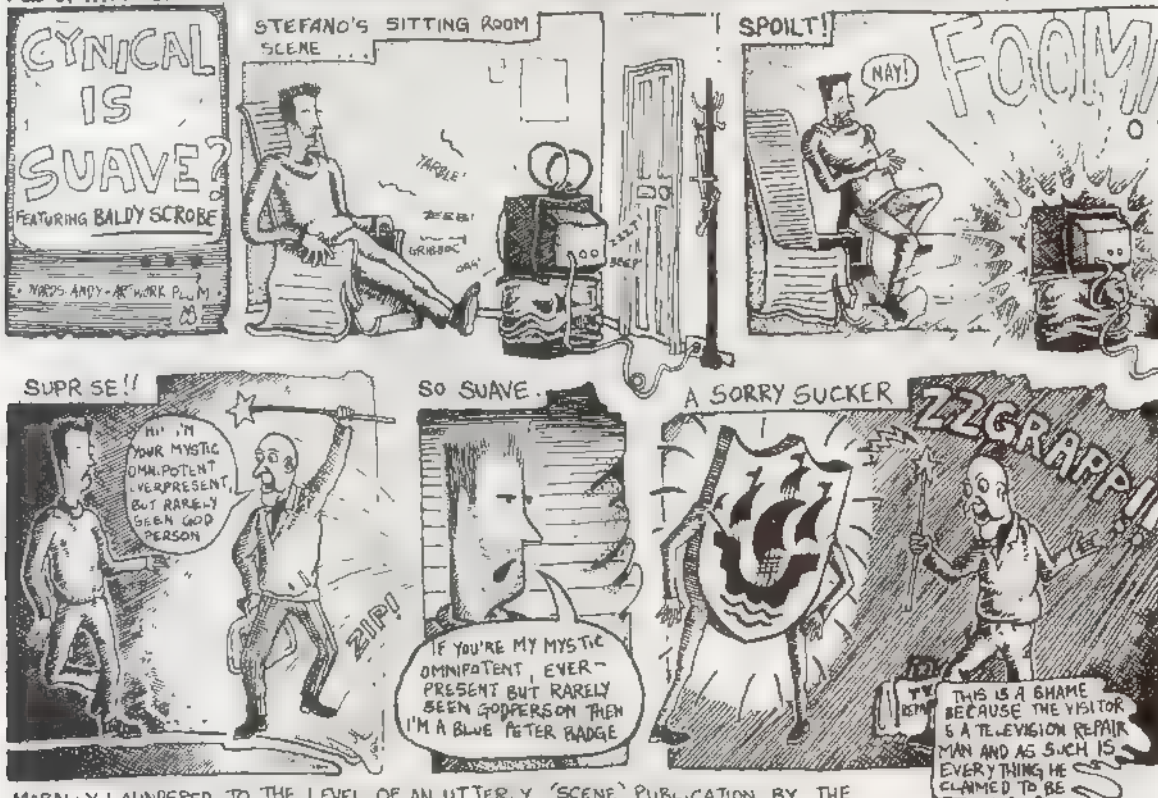


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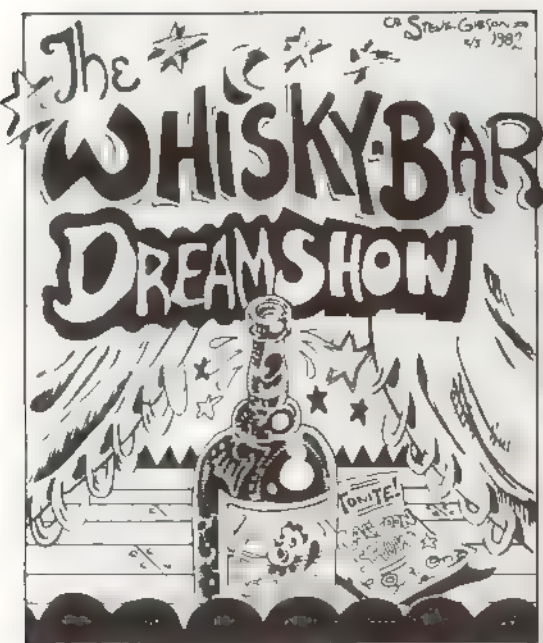


In the spirit of pushing, both fun
and our luck, we would like to wish
KNOCKABOUT COMICS
continued survival and success
in the post-Falklands holocaust.

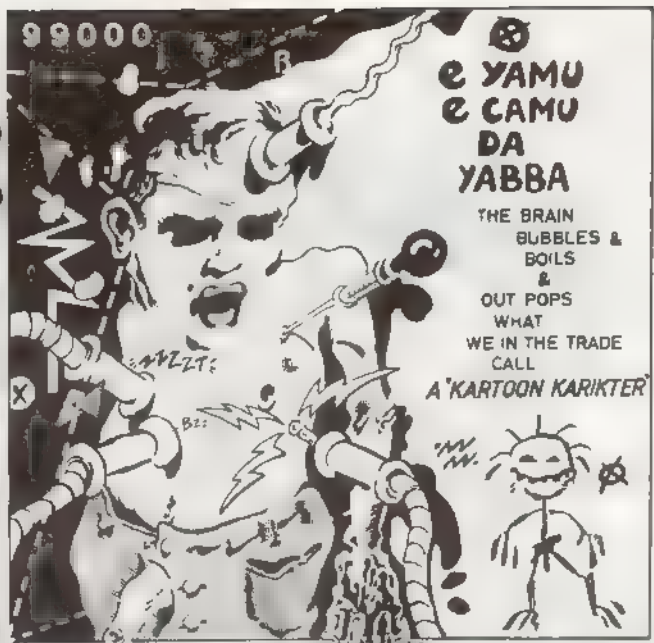
FED UP WITH FILTH? BICK OF SODOMY? ENJOY A LITTLE EXISTENTIALIST OBSCENITY FROM THE GROIN OF CALVINISM.....



MORALLY LAUNDERED TO THE LEVEL OF AN UTTERLY 'SCENE' PUBLICATION BY THE
OBVHOLESOME SCIENCE FICTION BOOKSHOP, 40 WEST CROSSCAUSEWAY, EDN BURGH.



CA Street-Globe Jan 20
4/3 1982



99000

YAMU
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DA
YABBA

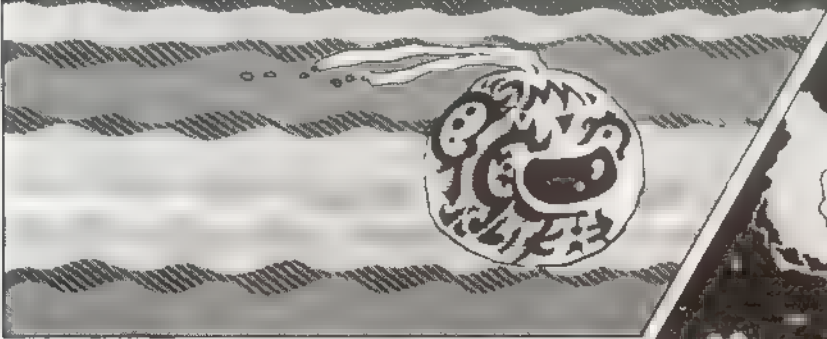
THE BRAIN
BUBBLES &
BOILS
&
OUT POPS
WHAT
WE IN THE TRADE
CALL

A 'KARTOON KARIKTER'

HEY KIDS: DONT YOU THINK THINGS ARE GETTING JUST A LITTLE TOO PHALL C THESE DAYS?
WELL... ANYWAY HERE WE ARE W TH APPOLLOS LEFT TEST C.E, ZIPPING THRU SPACE OR SIT?



1 PPIB Azzz
ZZZZZZ

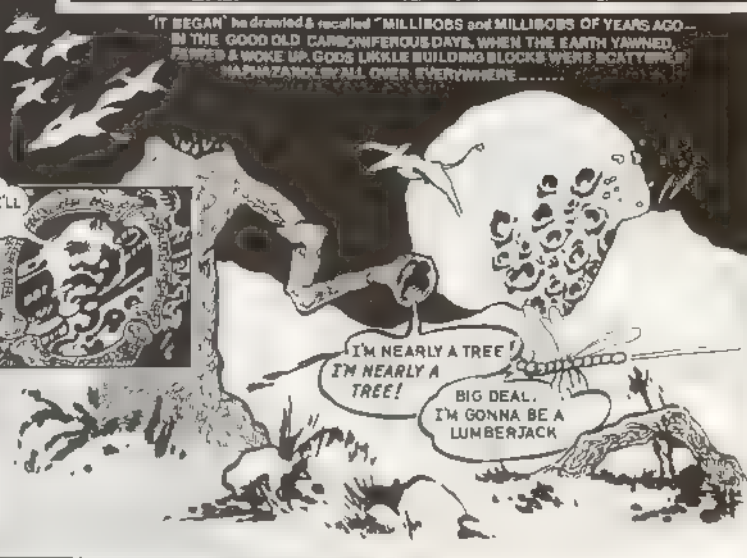
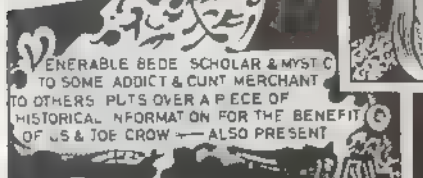


YOOOO
HOOOO
KARA LA
KRAFTO?

WELLOOOW
HAW HAW
PRIKO!

PLOP

KE... EPOI
TOKA...
KOKI



VENERABLE BEDE SCHOLAR & MYSTIC TO SOME ADDICT & CUNT MERCHANT TO OTHERS PLTS OVER A PEECE OF HISTORICAL NFORMAT ON FOR THE BENEFIT OF US & JOE CROW — ALSO PRESENT

SO, YOU'RE DYING TO KNOW WHY I CALLED YOU OVER HERE AND ALSO THE WHYS & WHEREFORES ON TH'S BIG EGG HERE, HUH?

NOPE

WELL OKAY, I'LL TELL YOU.

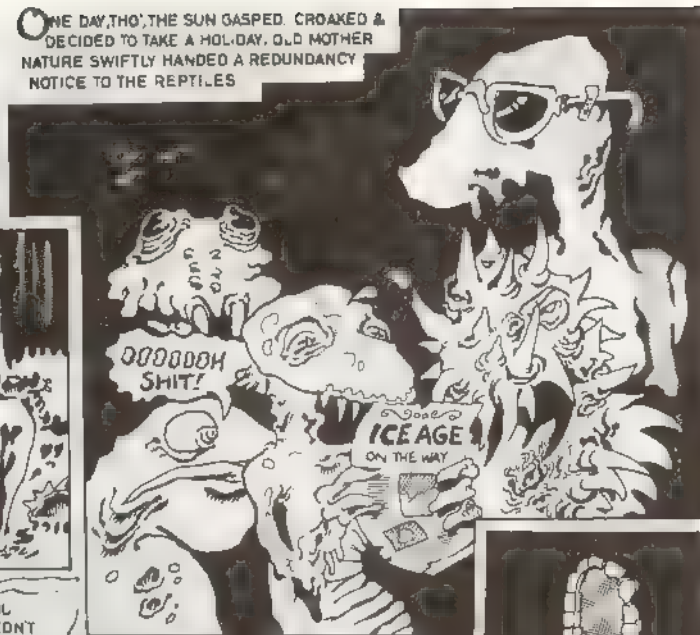
"IT BEGAN" he drawled & recalled "MILLIHOBS and MILLIHOBS OF YEARS AGO... IN THE GOOD OLD CARBONIFEROUS DAYS, WHEN THE EARTH YAWNED, PERVED & WOKE UP, GODS LIKKLE BUILDING BLOCKS WERE SCATTERED NAPHAZANDY IN ALL OVER EVERYWHERE.....

I'M NEARLY A TREE!
I'M NEARLY A TREE!

BIG DEAL.
I'M GONNA BE A LUMBERJACK

FOR AWHILE EVERYTHING'S OKAY, SPOT ON, SUGAR DANDY AND HAPPY AS CAN BE, AS LIFE FORMS OF ALL KINDS GROW IN ABUNDANCE & FROLIC ABOUT MERRILY.

ONE DAY, THO', THE SUN GASPED, CROAKED & DECIDED TO TAKE A HOLIDAY. OLD MOTHER NATURE SWIFTLY HANDED A REDUNDANCY NOTICE TO THE REPTILES



SO, THE LIZARD'S NEED A PLAN TO INSULATE THEIR SCALY SELVES FROM THE BIG FREEZE. SEE?

WHICH ARRIVED IN THE SHAPE OF A WILEY SALAMANDER NAMED JACK THE SPINE, WHO WOODED & WON A HOG CALLED PRINCESS PORKY PRIME CUT. SHE RESIDED AMONGST ALL THE MAMMALS WHO LIVED IN A NICE WARM CASTLE IN THE SOUTH

AND YOU NEEDN'T BUT GUESS ALL THE REPTILES MOVED IN TO THE CASTLE FOR THE ICE AGE.

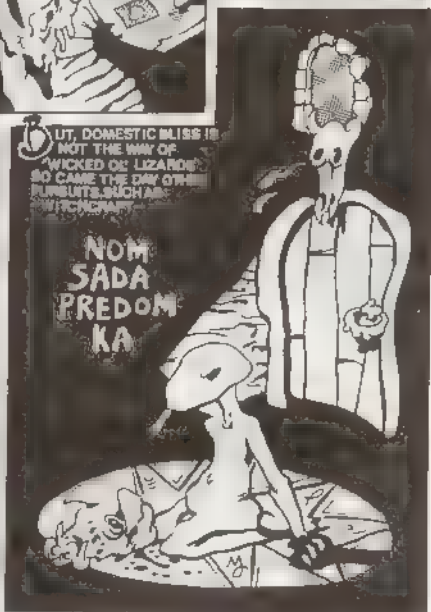
Yes my dearest you set my heart so afire, it's hot enough to cook our wedding breakfast on!

WAYELL! You wicked ole lizard. Ah do rightly believe you are pre posing to hit ole me



BUT, DOMESTIC BLISS IS NOT THE WAY OF 'WICKED OLE LIZARDS' SO CAME THE DAY OTHER FUNNIES, NICHAS, WITHCRAFT

NOM SADA PREDOM KA

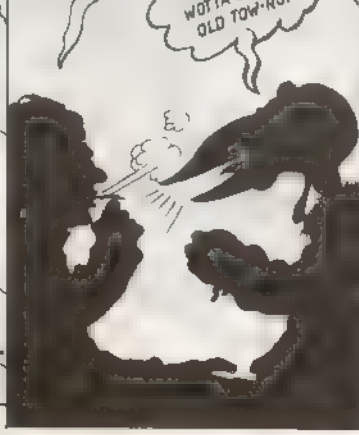


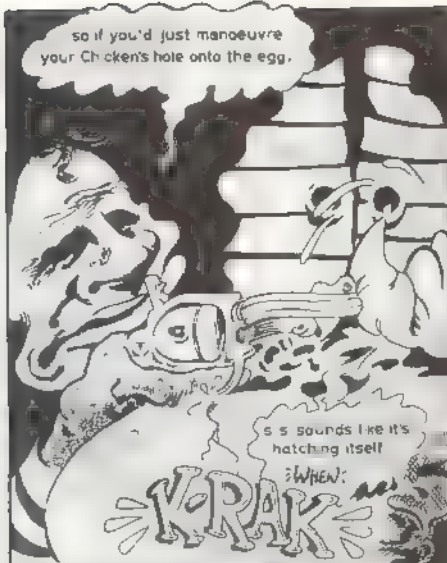
NEEDLESS TO SAY THE REPTILES WERE BANISHED FROM THE FOREST CASTLE & FORCED TO RETREAT INTO THE SWAMPS AND DESERTS, WHERE THEY DWELL TO THIS DAY

And that is how the history books put it

GAWD WOTTA LOOE OF OLD TOW-ROPE

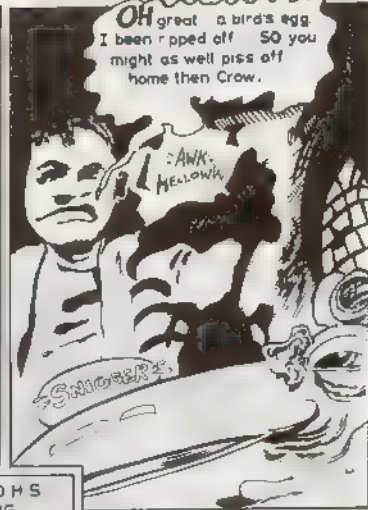
Yes Crow, I myself am ever so slightly skeptical I must admit. Which is why you are going to hatch this here, what I have an authority is a bona-fide dinosaur egg of the Permian type, the contents of which will verify or diminish those facts





BUT INSTEAD OF A 'DINOSAUR' OUT POPPED A CUTE LI'L BIRDIE...

WHICH CAUSED A SLIGHT DESPONDENCY TO THE HISTORIAN...



HOWEVER A THOUSAND MILES & A MILLION YEARS AWAY, BEDE WOULD HAVE GOT AN INSIGHT WITHOUT TOO MUCH HASSLE, AS WE CAN SEE.

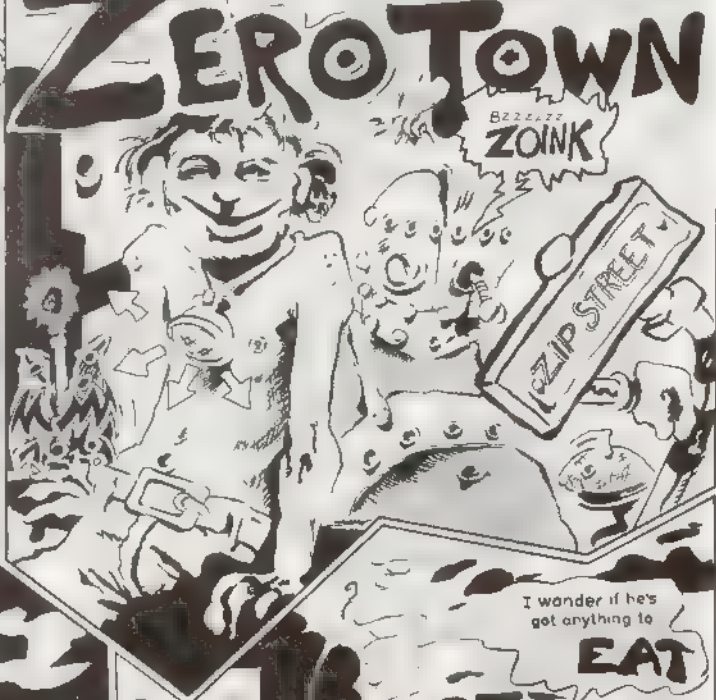
Did you know? The Preservation of the Species is a Scientist's pipe-dream proved furthermore by the inevitable extinction of creatures such as you.

Merely a cynical speculation you two-legged twat.



NEARBY A DECREPIT OLD PEDDLAR HAD TRUNDLED INTO TOWN, SETTING UP HIS WEIRD WARES IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET.

TERMINAL TIM, THE ATOM BOMB KID AND HIS PAL RUSTY BUCKET WERE LAZING AROUND, BASKING IN THE DUST, HEAT AND NOISE OF THE FALLOUT AREA.



THE PEDLAR SCANNED THE TOWN FOR CUSTOMERS

HMM THOSE TWO
LOOK A L KELY
COUPLE OF POTENTIAL
CUSTOMERS(BUT ONLY
CAUSE THEYRE THE
ONLY TWO IVE
SEEN IN TH.S
FUCKIN' TOWN)

AHH, YOU LOOK LIKE AN
INTELLIGENT PAIR, HERE IN TH S
BOX S CONTAINED AN AMUSEMENT
OF THE LIKES YOU'VE NEVER
SEEN BEFORE, WITH WH CH TO
WILE AWAY THE BOREDOM OF THESE
POST-HO.OCAUST DAYS, WHAT IS IT?
-THE ELECTRIC GIRL-
A GEN-YOU-WINE READY ASSEMBLE
DO IT YOURSELF **FUCKDOLL!**

SO KIDS, TAKE IT
AWAY FOR A TRIAL, AND
LET ME KNOW WHAT
YOU THINK MUH?

Uh. Yeah well...
okay
THANKS MISTER

So
LATER..

PHEW
FINISHED & NOT
BAD EITHER

**GROINK
GROINK**

And for
the following
WEEKS .

**YOW
WEEEOOOHOOHOO
WAAAWHEEHAY
YOWOO**

AND FINALLY MONTHS LATER IN A MOBILE
MEDICAL TREATMENT VAN ~ THE PUNCHLINE .

HEY MEDIC #4390274653338012
WE GOT A COUPLE OF CHARACTERS
OUT HERE WANT TREATMENT FOR
N NETEEN TYPES OF VD AND
ONE METAL FATIGUE !!

**THE
END**

of the Show

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the adventures of those FABULOUS FURRY

FREAK BROTHERS

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by GILBERT SHELTON

IT SAYS HERE THAT THE SUPREME COURT HAS DECIDED THAT LOCAL COMMUNITIES HAVE THE POWER TO DECIDE WHAT IS PORNOGRAPHY!



WE'D BETTER HURRY AND DETERMINE OUR OWN LOCAL STANDARDS, THEN!



FIRST, WE MAKE A FEW PROTEST SIGNS...



NOW, TO THE BUSIEST INTERSECTION IN TOWN!



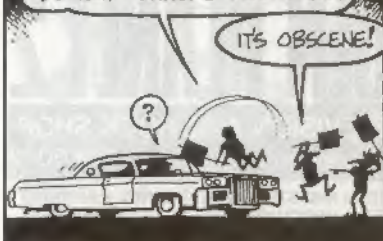
WE'LL JUST STAND HERE UNTIL SOMETHING "OFFENSIVE" COMES ALONG!



SOMEONE WALKING A DOG! THAT DOG MIGHT "POOP" ON THE SIDEWALK! GET THEM!



UGH! LOOK! RICH PEOPLE DRIVING A HUGE FAT DISGUSTING DETROIT CHROME MOUNTAIN!



IT'S OBSCENE!

WELL, THAT'S THE MOST OFFENSIVE THING I'VE SEEN IN MY WHOLE LIFE!



HOORAH! RIGHT ON! THE TEEVEE NEWS CREW HAS ARRIVED!



WELL, I DON'T LIKE THIS! ...AND THIS IS OFFENSIVE TO ME! ME TOO! TAKE MY PICTURE!

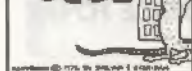


I JUST HAD THE WEIRDEST DREAM...



the adventures of
FAT FREDDY'S

CAT



MOMMY, CAN I GO PLAY WITH THE RAT KIDS OUTSIDE?



NO, SWEETY PIE, WE MICE MUST NEVER ASSOCIATE WITH THE RAT PEOPLE!



WHY NOT? THEY LOOK ALL RIGHT TO ME!



IT'S AGAINST F.A.U. REGULATIONS, SON!



RATS ARE NOT MEMBERS OF THE FURRY ANIMAL UNION!



LARF YOUR HEAD OFF

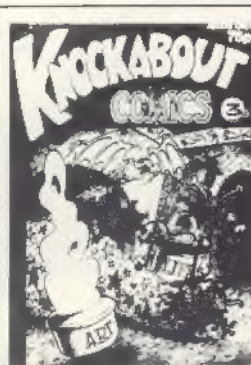
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his crew of battle-happy ad-
venturers and their mighty air-
craft 'Typhoid Mary' over the
edge of the world!

...DON'T FORGET THERE
ARE 7 FREAK BROTHERS
AND 5 FAT FREDDY'S
CAT COMICS !!.....

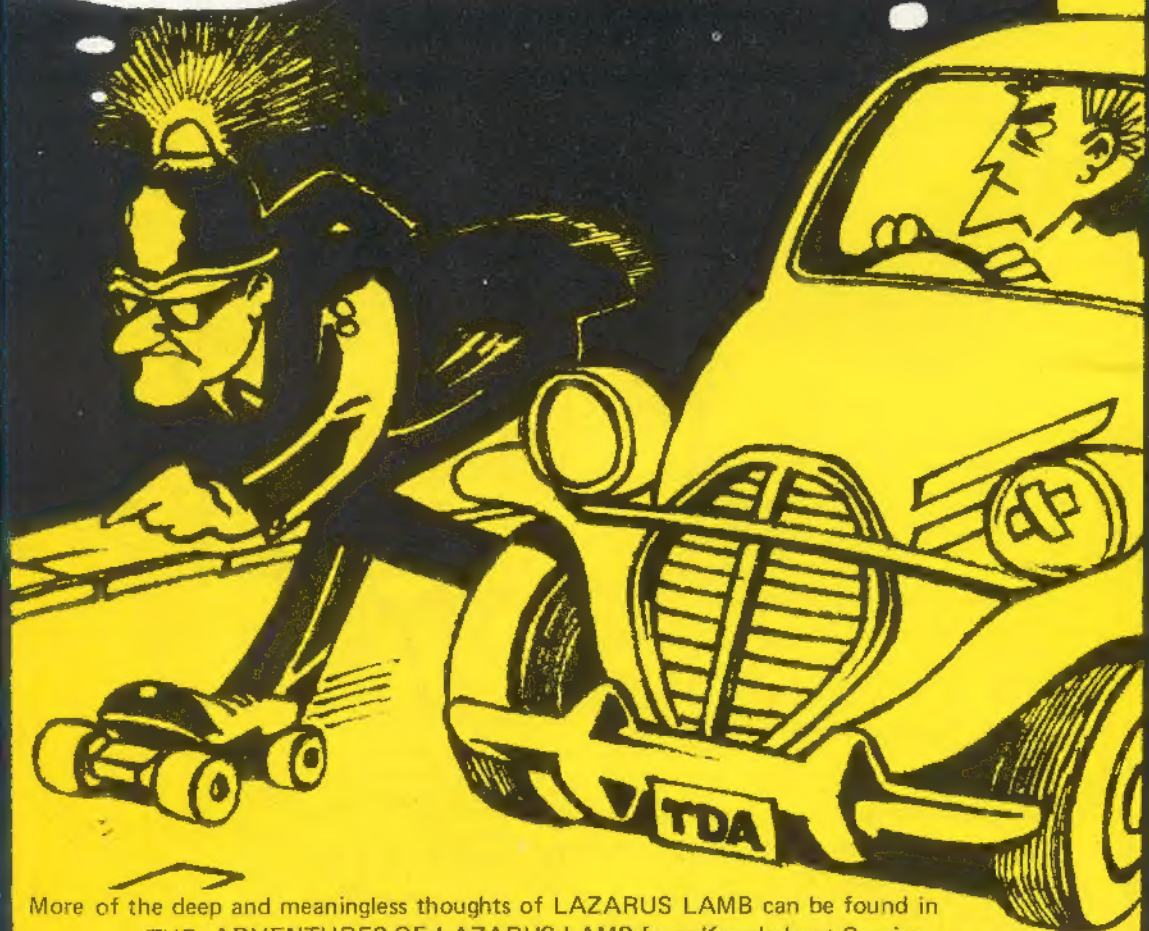
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LARF LIKE
A DRAIN



THE TROUBLE WITH
CENSORSHIP IS THAT SOME
PEOPLE WOULDN'T READ A
COMIC EVEN IF IT
WAS BANNED...

BLOODY
COMMUNITY
POLICING!



More of the deep and meaningless thoughts of LAZARUS LAMB can be found in
THE ADVENTURES OF LAZARUS LAMB from Knockabout Comics.